"Why, it seems incredible!"

## STRICKEN DEAD.

TRUSTWORTHY STATEMENTS. A recent New York dispatch reads:

"James C. H——, a fine looking and apparently healthy man, was observed to stagger while walking on Fifth Avenue this afternoon and after taking one or two uncertain steps fell to the sidewalk. When picked up he was dead. A physician examined the body, and pronounced heartelisease the cause of death. A peculiarly sad feature of the case is that Mr. H—— was on his way to Maine, to settle in the home of his boyhood. He had passed the previous ten years in the western mining country, and had amassed a fortune. If YOU have any of the symptoms given in the following testimonials

symptoms given in the following testimonial you should lose no time in seeking relief. From John L. Roberts, Slatington, Pa. "I have suffered with papitation, irregular pulse, fainting and smothering spois, pain in shoulders, side, and arms for over forty years. For twelve years have been treated without avail by prominent physicians in my neigh-borhood and in New York. Growing conborhood and in New York. Growing con-stantly worse, smothering spells followed one another, so my life was often in danger and I needed constant care. As my son had been cured by Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure, he sent me three bottles. The first dose gave me instant relief. Before using the last bottle I was completely cured. Although seventy-five years old I feel twenty years younger. I claim my cure to be almost a miracle."

I claim my cure to be almost a miracle."

Here is a letter from Mrs. John Kolges, of Cleveland, O.: "I had been troubled with my heart and stomach for years, but for six-teen months had been confined to my bed. I had four of the best doctors in the city, but nad four of the best doctors in the city, our none of them could benefit the weakness of my heart. I also had dropsy and rheumatism. I never took medicine that relieved me at once as Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure docs. I am much stronger. My appetite is splendid. I gain strength with every dose. I have gained more in six weeks from your treatment than in sixteen months from all the

doctors."
"Dr. Miles' New Cure for the Heart is sold on a positive guarantee by all druggists. It is safe, effective, agreeable, and does cure."
Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind. responsibility or no , and the cavalry

For sale by Isa Leist.

## THE DAY OF WORSHIP.

Time for Holding Services by the Several Churches.

EVANGELICAL—Church 1620 a m., 7 p. m.
Sunksy school 9 a. m., Prayer Meeting
Wednesday, 7 p. m. Rev. Green Pas-

PRESECTERIAN .- Church 10:30 a. m., 7 p. m. Sinday School 12 m., Prayer Meeting, Phoreday, 7 p. m. Esv. M. L. DONAHEY, Pas-

ST. AGGUSTINE.—Mass S a. m., High Mass 10 a. m., Vespers P. m. Rev. M. FUSTZ, Pastor. MSTHODIST.—Chorch 10:30 a. m., 7p. m., Sabbath School v.15 a. m., Young People's Meeting 5:00 p. m., Epworth League Meeting, Wednesday, 7p. m., Prayer Meeting Thursday, 7p. m. Rev. I. N. Kain, Pastor.

PAUL'S LUTHERAN.—Ohorch 2:30p. m., (or 10 a. m., as aucounced previous Sanday) Sunday School 9 a. m. Rev. W. L. French, Pastor.

JOHNS LUTHERAN.—In Freedom Two., Church 10a. a. Rev. W. L. Fishen, Pasior., EMANUAL'S LUTHERAN.—Church 2:39 p. m. Sunday School 10 a. m. Rev. L. Danmonn Pastor.

ST. PAUL'S LUTHERAN. - Napoleon Twp. Church 10 s. m. Rev. L. Dammonn, Paster. UNITED BRETHREN. South Napoleon ; church overy week, 10:30 a. m. and in the evening at 7:30. Praver meeting Thursday 7 p. m. Rev. I. D. Isonas, Pastor. UNITED BRETHREN-McClure; church 10a m.,

every other tunday, beginning January 18, 1891.
Sabhath school 9:50 a. m. Prayer meeting
Thursdays, 7 p. m. Ray, John Shellen, Pastor.

## COUNTY RECORD

COUNTY OFFICERS. Jommon Pieus Judge ...... .W. B. Handy ...D. C. Brown J. P. Ragan Commissioners Infirmary Directors ...H. Wistingbausen W. M. Ward ...Mrs. Sue Weistead ...P. C. Schwab School Examiners

CORPORATION OFFICERS.

Treasurer	D Meckison   C E Reynolds
Cemetery Tr	nateen L. V. Betson
	Theodors Ludwig L. L. Orwig William Samse
Councilmen	Richard W. Oahin John Vocke Pheodors Ludwig
	J. V. Cuif
S hool Board	Chas, E. Haynolds W. G. Coever
Exam	F. D. Printis
-	R. W. Cahill

the sheriffs of California and Nevada USTICES OF THE PEACE OF HENRY CO. had chased in vain, who had sought BARTLOW TOWNSHIP. refuge and a mate in Sonora and whose swarthy features found no difficulty in masquerading under a Mexican name him familiar with the Mexican tongue. PLATROCK TOWNSHIP, the paymaster, he was not slow to see FREEDOM TOWNSHIP. ill at ease, and if a veteran trooper, whom his captain had provounced the HAUBISON TOWNSHIP in the regiment, gould be so disturbed John Shelt...... David Hollopeter ...... LIBERTY TOWNSHIP. Lewis A. Beilharz ..... Liberty Conto to take precaution. What was the threatened danger? Apaches? They MARION TOWNSHIP. J. P. Dunbar..... P. P. Spangler.... guard of soldiers, whatsoever they MONROE TOWNSHIP. NAPOLEON TOWNSHIP. PLEASANT TOWNSHIP. 

> ......Colton TOWNSHIP CLERKS.

RICHFIELD TOWNSHIP. 

RIDGEVILLE TOWNSHIP.

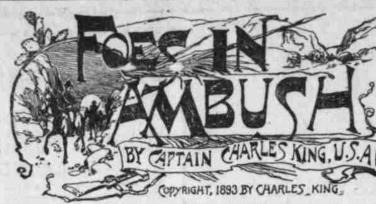
WASHINGTON TOWNSHIP.

Wolf .....Ridgeville Corner

Clerk.
...C. R. Stafford....
R. E. Croniger ...
D. G. Durbin.

T.F. Anthony, Ex-Postmaster of Promise City, Iowa, says: "I bought one bottle of 'Mystic Cure' for Rheumatism and two doses of it did me more good than all the medicine I ever took." Sold by D. J. Humphrey, Druggist, Napoleon.

nov 16 98 8m Unable to listen after the third repe-tition. Plummer clawly retired from



Was Plummer to do? He didn't | the corral and once more appeared at ant to rouse the sergeant. This wasn't | the front, just in time for a sensation. going back to Ceralvo's, but riding Two troopers, two of the men who had northward to the rescue of imperiled ridden back with Donovan, came lurchbeauty. He simply couldn't refuse, ing into the lighted space before the main entrance. At sight of the pay-master one of them stiffened up and especially when Donovan and others were eager to go. From Mr. Harvey with preternatural gravity of mien exhe learned that his father had married into an old Spanish Mexican family at ecuted the salute. The other, with an en-Havana, had been induced by them to velope in his hand, reeled out of the saddle, failed to catch his balance, plunged take charge of certain business in Matamoras, and that long afterward he heavily into the sand and lay there. had removed to Gunymas and thence | Corporal Murphy sprang eagerly for-to Tucson. The children had been ed- | ward, the first man to reach him, and to Tucson. The children had been edturned the prostrate trooper over on his neated at San Francisco, and the sisters, now 17 and 15 years of age respectively, were soon to go to Cuba to visit relatives of their mother, but were "What's the matter?" queried Plummer. "Is he sick?"
"Sick, is it?" was the quick retort, determined once more to see the quaint old home at Tucson before so doing; hence this journey under his charge. The story seemed straight enough.

Plummer had never yet been to Tucson,

but at Drum Barracks and Wilmington

The matter was settled before Plum-

the outlawry of the occident to any

deed of desperation that might lead to

the capture of the booty, and with Don-

had but half a dozen men for defense.

not to sell a drop of his fiery mescal to

acquiesce Feeny's suspicions were

bullet scarred barroom of the ranch,

with strict orders to allow not a drop

to be drawn or served to any one with-

in no wise disturbed Moreno's snavity.

said to the major, with Castilian grace

"Infernal old hypocrite!" swore Fee-

bag and baggage to the Morales gang."

men Moreno might have in concealment

corral, expressed profound ignorance

both of the situation and Feeny's Eng-

lish. The Mexican boy had but one

Other occupants there were, but these

even Feeny's sense of duty could not

prompt him to disturb. Somewhere

in the depths of the domestic portion

of the ranch, where the brush on the

flat roof was piled most heavil; and

the walls were jealously thick, all

scouting parties or escorts well knew

two feminine occupants; that these

were sometimes joined by three or four

others-wives or sweethearts of out-

lawed men who rode with Pasqual Mo-

rales-and all Arizona knew that Pas-

qual Morales had little more Mexican

blood in his veins, than had Feeny

himself. He was an Americano, a

when the language of love had made

would never assault the ranch with its

might do in the canyons in the range

beyond. Outlaws? They had not been

heard of for months. He had inquired

into all this at Yuma, at the stage sta-

tions, by mail of the commanding

officers at Lowell and Bowie and

Grant. Not for six months had a stage

been "held up" or a buckboard

'jumped' south of the turbid Gila.

True, there was rumor of riot and law-

lessness among the miners at Castle

Dome and the customary shooting scrape

at Ehrenberg and La Paz, but these

were river towns, far behind him now

as he looked back over the desert trail

and aloft into the star studded, cloud-

Nothing could be more placid, noth

ing less prophetic of peril or ambush

than this exquisite summer night. Somewhere within the forbidden region

of Moreno's harem a guitar was begin-

very well, but then a woman's voice,

anything but soft, took up a strange,

monotonous refrain. Line after line,

verse after verse, it ran, harsh, change

less. He could not distinguish the

words-he did not wish to: the music

was bad enough in all conscience, what-

soever it might become when sung by

youth or beauty. As it fell from the lips of Senora Moreno the air was a

succession of vocal nasal disharmonies,

high pitched, strident, nerve racking.

less sky.

answer to all queries, "No sa-a-abe."

you will.'

sight, especially the old man.

as the corporal sniffed at the tainted breath of the sufferer. "Be the powers, I only wish I had half his dis-

And then came Feeny, glaring, wrath-

he had often heard of the Harveys, and Donovan swore he knew them all by "Come down off the top of that horse, Mullan," he ordered, fiercely. "How-how'd ye get here? Which way'd ye come? Where's the rest?" mer really knew wlether to take the

With the ponderous dignity of inebriety, Mullan slowly pointed up the corporal with five men rode back into the fiery heat of the Arizona day and desert under the spot where the pole was miles away toward the Gila before star glowed in the northern skies. "Sarsh'nt," he hiccoughed, "we're Feeny woke to a realizing sense of what

had happened. Then he came out and -we're too late; 'Paches got thereblasphemed. There in that wretched little green safe were locked up thou-"Hwat! hwat!" thundered Feeny. sands enough of dollars to tempt all

it wasn't a plant?" "Hware's your dispatches, you drunken lout? How dare you dhrink canyon and thanking providence it was ovan and his party away Feeny saw he

when there was fight ahead? Hware's not alkali, At his interposition the major had at your dispatches? and may heaven blast least done one thing-warned Moreno the souls of you both!" "Here, sergeant," said Murphy,

any one of the men, and when the wrenching the soiled envelope from the Mexican expressed entire willingness to. loose grasp of the prostrate trooper. "It's to you, sir," said Feeny, with redoubled and he picked out Trooper one glance at the sprawling superscrip-Latham, a New Englander whom some tion. "In God's name read and let us strange and untoward fate had led into know what devil's work's abroad to-

the ranks, and stationed him in the night." Even Plummer's pudgy fingers trembled as he tore open the dingy packet Old Moreno came forth with a light, out the sanction of Sergeant Feeny or his superior officer, the major. Even his white teeth gleaming, his black eyes flashing from one to another of the humiliation of this proceeding had Holding the penciled the group. page close to the lantern, the paymaster 'All I possess is at your feet," he had read aloud:

"Camp burned. One man killed; and gravity, "Take or withhold it as others scattered; mules and buckboard gone. For God's sake help in the pur-Strike for Raton Pass. The Inny, between his strong, set teeth. "1 dians have run away my poor sisters.

believe he'd like nothing better than to "EDWARD HARVEY." The major dropped the paper, fairly get the escort drunk and turn us over stunned with dismay. Feeny sprang forward, picked it up, and eagerly scrutinized the page. Mullan, standing Thrice during the hot afternoon had Feeny scouted the premises and striven unsteadily at the head of his wearied to find what number and manner of

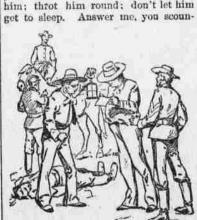
and dejected horse, was looking on with classy eyes, his lips vainly striving to frame further particulars. Leaving their supper unfinished, the other men of the little squad had come tumbling out into the summer night.' No one paid other heed to the trooper sprawling in the sand. Already in deep, drunken slumber, he was breathing stertorously. Feeny's eyes seemed fastened to the letter. Line by line, word by word, again and again he spelled it through. Suddenly he leaped forward and clutched Mullan at the

throat, shaking him violently. "Answer now. Hware'd you get your liquor? Didn't this fellow give it to you?"

that Moreno's wife and daughter were "On my honor-no, sarsh'nt, 'pon hidden from prying eyes, and rumor had it that often there were more than "Oh, to h-1 with your honor and you

with it! Hware'd you get it if it wasn't from him? Shure you've not been near Ceralvo's?" "No, sarsh'nt, no Ceralvo's. We met couple gen'l'men-perfec' gen'l'men, ranchers: they were going after

the Indians. They gave us jus' o-one drink-'piece. Jus' five minutes-go.' cursed gringo for whom long years ago "How far away was this? Hware were they? Answer or, d-n you, I'll shake the truth out of you!" shouted Feeny, suiting action to word. "Spake before you, too, are lying like that other hog. Did you ever see the camp? Did you ever get to the crossing at all? Donse a dipper of water over him, you Slow to action, slow of speech as was Latham, quick. Wake up, I say, Mullan. For the love of God, major, I bethat Sergeant Feeny was anxious and lieve they're both drugged. I believe it's all a d-d lie. I believe its only a skame to get you to send out the coolest, pluckiest and most reliable man rest of your escort, so they can tackle you alone. Kick him, Murphy, kick over the indications, it was high time



Holding the penciled page close to the lantern, the paymaster read aloud. drel!" he fairly yelled, for Mullan's head was drooping on his breast and every lurch promised to land him on his face. Twice his knees doubled up like a footrule and the stout little sergeant had to ning to tinkle softly. That was all

jerk him to his feet. "Search 'em both. See if they've a flask betune 'em, Latham. Answer me, Mullan, did you see the burned camp? Did you see the dead man? Did- Oh, murther! Now he's gone There's never a word to be got out of aither of them this night. But don't you believe that letther, major. Don't you trust a word of it; it's false as hell. It's only a plan to rob ye of your escort first and your life and money later. That's it, men; douse them, kick them, murther them both if you like the

knowed every man was needed." And adding force to his words Feeny drove a furious kick at the luckless Mullan. De you mean there is no truth in this? Do you mean you think it all a fraud, a trick?" at last queried the

"I say just what I mean, major. It's a plot to rob you. I mean the gang has gathered for that very purpose. I mean that every story told us about the Apaches west of south of here or between us and the Gila is a bloody The guard at the signal station hadn't seen or heard of them. They laughed at me when I told them what they tried to make us believe at Ceralvo's. "Twas there they wanted to have you stop, for there you'd have no chance at all. Shure, do you suppose if the Apaches were out—if this story was true—they wouldn't have heard it and investigated it by this time, and the beacon fire would have been blazing at

Then Murphy turned and ran around the corner of the corral to a point where he could see the dim outline of the range against the western sky. next moment his voice rose upon the night air, vibrant, thrilling:

"Look! God be good to us, major! It's no lie. The signal fire's blazing at the peak."

Late that night, with jaded steeds, a little troop of cavalry was pushing vestward across the desert. The young May moon was sinking to rest, its pure pallid light shining faintly in contrast with the ruddy glow of some distant beacon in the mountains beneath. Ever since nightfall the rock buttress at the pass had been reflecting the lurid glare of the leaping flames as, time and again, unseen but busy hands heaped on fresh fuel and sent the sparks whiriing in fiery eddies to the sky. Languid and depressed after a long day's battling with the fierce white sunshine, horses and men would gladly have spent the early hours of night dozing at their rude biyoung in the Christobal. Ever since 9 in the morning, after a long 'D'ye mean there were women-that night march, they had sought such shade as the burning rocks might afford, scooping up the tepid water from

The lieutenant commanding, a tall, wiry, keenfaced young fellow, had made the rounds of his camp at sunset, carefully picking up and scrutinizing the feet of his horses and sending the farrier to tack on here and there a starting shoe. Gaunt and sunburned were his short coupled California chargers, as were their toughlooking riders; fetlocks and beards were uniformly ragged; shoes of leather and shoes of iron showed equal wear. A bronze faced tergeant, silently following his young chief, watched him with inquiring eyes and waited for the decision that was to condemn the command to another night march across the desert, or remand them to rest until an hour or so before the dawn.

alvo's, sergeant?" "About 22 miles, west."

ergeant pointed out across the plain. lying like a duncolored harket far toward the southern horizon. "We can get barley and water at

"Plenty, sir." ennnose until 2 or Very much, sir: they haven't been able to rest at all today. I've fed out

The lieutenant reflected a moment, pensively studying the legs of the trumpeter's horse.

people not having heard about the Apaches in the Christobal?"

"Hardly, sir; they are nearer the Tucson road than we are. The stage must have gone through this morning early. It's nothing new anyhow. I've never known the time when the Indians were not in the neighborhood of that range. Moreno, too, is an old hand, sir,"

The lieutenant looked long and intently out over the dreary flats beyond the foot bills. Like the bottom of some prehistoric lake long since sucked dry by the action of the sun, the parched earth stretched away in mile after mile of monotonous, life ridden desert, a Sahara without sign of an oasis, a sandy barren shunned even by scorpion and centipede. Already the glow was dying from the western sky. The red rim of the distant range was purpling. The golden gleam that flashed from rock to rock as the sun went down had vanished from all but the loftiest summits, and deep, dark shadows were creeping slowly out across the plain. Over the great expanse not so much as the faintest spark could be seen. Aloft, the greater stars were beginning to peep over the distant pass the sun's fair handmaiden and trainbearer, with slow, stately mien, was sinking in the wake of her lord, as though following him to his rest. Not a breath of air was

astir. The night came on still as the realms of solitude. Only the low chatter of the men, the occasional stamp of iron shod hoof or the munching jaws of the tired steeds broke in upon the perfect silence. From their covert in the westward slope of the Christobal the two sentries of the little command looked upon a lifeless world. Beneath them, whiffing their pipes after their frugal supper, the troopers were chatting in low tones, some of them already spreading their blankets among the shelving rocks. The embers from the cook's fire glowed a deeper red as the darkness gathered in the pass, and every man seemed to start as though stung with sudden spur when sharp, quick and imperative there came the cry from the lips of the farther sentry:

"Fire, sir-out to the west!"

Ho! my sisters, see the banner Waving in the sky. Are you broken-down, distouraged? Courage! help is nigh. On that banner read this legend; "Soffering women, hail!
Pierce's Enverite Prescription
Ne'er was known to fail."

ful virtues. Price (\$1.00) refunded if it fails to give satisfaction. Guaran-tee printed on every bottle-wrapper.



standing by the sentry's side. sentry's side. No need to question

Where away?" Far out across the intervening plain a column of flame was darting upward, gaining force and volume with every moment. The lieutenant never even paused to raise the glass to his eyes. No magnifying power was needed to see the distant pyre: no prolonged search to tell him what was meant. The troopers who had sprung to their feet and were already eagerly following turned short in their tracks at his

first word. "Saddle up, men. It's the beacon at the signal peak."

Then came a scene of bustle. words were spoken; no further orders given. With the skill of long practice the men gathered their few belongings. shook out the dingy horseblankets and then, after careful folding, laid them creaseless back of the gaunt withers of their faithful mounts. The worn old saddles were deftly set; lariats coiled and swung from the cantle rings; dusty old bits and bridles adjusted; then came the slipping into carbine slings and thimble belts, the quick lacing of Indian moccasin or canvas legging, the filling of canteens in the tepid tanks below, while all the time the cooks and packers were flying about gathering up the pots and pans and storing rations, bags and blankets on the roomy apparejos. Drummond was in the act of swinging into saddle when his sergeant hastened

"Beg pardon, lieutenant, but shall I leave a small guard with the pack train, or can they come right along?"

They'll go with us, of course. We can't leave them here. We must head for Ceralvo's at once. How could those Indians have got over that way?" "It is beyond me to say, sir. I didn't know they ever went west of the Santa Maria."

"I can hardly believe it now, but there's no doubting that signal; it is to call us thither at all speed wherever we may be and means only one thing - 'Apaches here.' Sergeant Wing is

not the man to get stampeded. Can they have jumped the stage, do you think, or attacked some of Ceralvo's people?" "Lord knows, sir. I don't see how

they could have awang around there. There's nothing to tempt them along that range until they get to the pass itself. They must have come around south of Moreno's." "I think not, sergeant." The words were spoken in a very

quiet voice. Drummond turned in surprise, his foot in the stirrup, and looked at the speaker, a keen eyed trooper of "The men would rather wait here, middle age, whose hair was already sprinkled with grav 'Why not, Bland?"

"Because we have been along the range for nearly 50 miles below here, sir, and haven't crossed a sign, and because I understand now what I couldn't account for at 2 o'clock-what I thought must be imagination."

"What was that?" "Smoke, sir, off toward the Gila, north of Ceralvo's, I should say, just about north of west of where we are.' "Why didn't you report it?"

"You were asleep, sir, and by the time I got the glasses and looked it had faded out entirely, but it's my belief the Indians are between us and the river, or were over there north of Ceralvo's today. If not Indians, who?"

"You ride with me, Bland. I'll talk with you further about this. Come on with the men as soon as you have the packs ready, sergeant." And so saying Lieutenant Drummond mounted and rode slowly down the winding trail among the bowlders. At the foot of the slope, where the water lay gleaming in its rocky bed, he reined his horse to the left to give him his fill of the pool, and here the troop addressed as Bland presently joined him.

"Where was it you enlisted, Bland?" was the younger soldier's first question. "I understand you are familiar with all this country.

"At Tucson, sir, six months ago, after the stage company discharged me." "I remember," was the answer as the lieutenant gently drew rein to lift his horse's head. "I think you were so frank as to give the reason of your quitting their employment."

"Well, there was no sense trying to conceal it or anything else a man may do out here, lieutenant. They fired me for drinking too much at the wrong time. The section boss said he couldn't help himself, and I don't suppose he could."

"As I remember," said Drummond presently, and with hesitation, for he nated to pry into the past of a man who spoke so frankly and who made no effort to conceal his weakness, "you were driver of the buckboard the Morales gang held up last November over near the Catarinas."

"Yes; that's the time I got drunk sir. It's all that saved me from being killed, and between keeping sober and losing my life or getting drunk and losing a job I preferred the latter." "Yet you were in a measure responsible for the safety of your passengers

and mail were von not?"
- TO BE CONTINUED. SWELL DINNER

Given at the White House in the Cab net's Honor. WASHINGTON, Jan. 6 .- The president

and Mrs. Cleveland gave their first state dinner in honor of the cabinet at the White House Thursday night. It was a brilliant affair. The rooms were elaborately decorated. The Marine band fur nished the music.

Life Sentence For One Cent OMAHA, Jan. 9.—Ellsworth Defrance was sentenced for life in the United States prison at Sioux Falls. He robbed a wheelbarrow containing United States mail at Gordon, Neb., in October, securing only 1 cent for his trouble.

JNO. DIEMER.

Keepe constantly on hand the choicest herf, pork veal, mutton, hams and shoulders, salt pork, corn-ed beef, sec. Farmers having fat cattle, hoge, sheep, hides and pelts for sale should give him a

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DR. KARL H. KOLBE, HUNORARY GRADUATE OF THE

Ontario Veterinary College, Toronto, Can TREATS all diseases of horses and cattle. Office in Saur & Balsley's drug store; also in his north Perry street livery stab c.

ATTORNEYS.

MARTIN KNUPP, Attorney at Law, NAPOLEON, ORIO. PFICE No. 2, Vocke's Slock, Second Floor

R. W. CAHILL. JAMES DUNOVAN CAHILL & DONOVAN,

Attorneys at Law, NAPOLEON. OHIO. OFFICE on ground floor one door East of Cooyer's bardware store, Washington street.

J. V. CUFF. ATTORNEY AT LAW. NAPOLEON, OHIO. Will practicein State and United States Courts TO LUAN se Money on good Farms. 20

Rooms 5 and 6, Vocke Block. F. M. RUMMELL, ATTORNEY AT LAW, NAPOLEON, OHIO.

OFFICE on Washington street over Norder & Bruns' Dry Goods Store. JUSTINH. TYLER. TYLER & TYLER, ATTORNEYS AT LAW. TYLER BLOCK, NAPOLEON, O. Money to Loan in sums of \$500 and

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OFFICE on Perry Street, over William Speng-ler's Grocery Store. THOS. A. CONWAY, Attorney at Law. NAPOLEON, ORIO,

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Office in Frease block, opposite court house, JUSTICES.

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In an instant Licutenant Drummond was fieldglass in hand was standing by the

CHAPTER II.

"How far did you say it was to Cer-

"And to Moreno's?" "About 15, sir; off here." And the

the last of the barley, though."

"Is there any chance of Moreno's

through the veil of pallid blue, while

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The success of this remedy is wonderful. Its record is unparalleled. It has cured thousans of cases of female weakness, irregularities, and all diswasses peculiar to the sex. It can always be depended on to do exactly what is claimed for it. All the proprietors ask is a trial. That will convince the most skeptical of its wonder-

and Daged down the rocky canyon, and